eluded them; but as day dawned, to his

guished at a distance, covered with trees

woman, she appreciated his situation in



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only a favorable opportunity for me to

up by the peep of day that I might prac-

tice gathering up my skirt gracefully .-

The lady to whom the dress belonged,

the moment, but when I saw her put her

WARREN, TRUMBULL COUNTY, OHIO, WEDNESDAY SEPTEMBER 26, 1855.

Poetry. .

GENTILITY.

Genteel it is to have soft hunds. But not genteel to work on lands Genteel it is to lie in bed, Genteel it is to oringe and bow, But not genteel to sow and plough ; Genteel it is to play the beau, But not genteel to reap and mow ; Genteel it is to keep a gig. But not genteel to hoe and dig ; Genteel it is in trade to fail, But not genteel to swing the flail; Genteel it is to play the fool, But not genteel to keep a school; steel it is to cheat the tailor, But not genteel to be a sailor ; Genteel it is to fight a duel, But not genteel to cut your fuel; Gentsel it is to eat rich cake, But not genteel to cook and bake ; Genteel it is to have the files, But not genteel to wear thick shoes ; Genteel it is to roll in wealth, But not genteel to have good health; Genteel it is to cut a friend,

But not genteel your clothes to mend ; Genteel it is to make a show . But not genteel poor folks to know; Gentsel it is to run away. But not genteel at home to stay : Genteel it is to smirk and smile, Genteel it is to be a knave, But not genteel your cash to save; Genteel it is to make a bet, But not genteel to pay a debt Genteel it is to play at dice, But not genteel to take advice; Genteel it is to curse and swear, Gentrel it is to know a lord. But not genteel to pay your board Genteel it is to skip and hop, But not genteel to tend to shop ; Genteel it is to waste your life,

But not genteel to love your wife. I cannot tell what I may do, I may perchance turn deaf and blind, The pity of all human kind; And hop about upon one leg : And even may I come to steal. But may I never be genteel ! Oh! may I never get THAT low.

Choice Miscellany.

[From Peterson's Magazine.]
MY FIRST RIDE. BY CARRY STANLEY.

Phil was by any means the only eligible cle Jack; she can't buy one of these." laughed. locking; and fastidious; and asserted his no trifle, child." superiority in such an indisputable way, "Then he's not worth all my riches," "Put a piece of black cloth underthat everybody yielded as a matter of said I, contemptuously; but I think now neath, and then fasten a hook here and

The good, droning old clergyman was lose fell to pieces. reading the first lesson, and the monoto. But for a week after this, in all our my person, for I felt as if I was in a vice. nous tone, combined with the wafting of amusements, Philip Darrah was by my But my black plumed hat was becoming, fans, and the warm summer air, had lul- side. Adaline Loomis ogled and dress and I tried to make the best of it. led me into a dreamy state most unusu- ed and sung in vain. All her invitations At last I heard the tramping of horses' al; and I sat and watched the waving to "Come rest in this bosom" he virtu feet, and saw the party stop at Mr. Loomboughs through the open window, and ously resisted, and I began to think that is' for Addy. I felt some misgivings at thought how much more gloriously their my riches were of a better kind. than I feared the paper-leaved sermon on part were growing more marked.

row flu tering about the church, is an at and morning after morning a gorgeous gathered up her reins with all the calmtagonist which the most profound theolo- boquet graced my table. gian in Europe is wholly unable to over- Sometimes the serenade would be giv- The party then came across for me.

"So endet the first lesson," said the rose-buds, half-buried in heliotrope and "Place your left foot on my hand, minister, as the intruder took his seat. mignonette.

dulge in a comfortable nap at the same manship. to Jenny, he whispered to me.

care, for he's a dreadful flirt."

zing earnestly at our pew.

had no longer power to woo my thoughts been quite as ready to resign my heart to doubled up like a carpenter's rule, and Adonis in the front pew.

tering leisurely along under the green ar- | go. We shall start a little after daycades which shaded every street in Sum- light, take breakfast at old mother Jones', merville, when Jenny whispered.

"Here he comes, Carry," and she day gets worn." had scarcely finished ere "he" was at "But I was never on a horse in my her side, and I was introduced to Philip life, Mr. Darrah. I am very sorry, but I can't go.'

How pleasantly the weeks glided by, "Why you are the most courageous drives, and the sails, and the pic-nics, afraid " and the fruit parties. And always by "Not at all afraid, but I should be my side was that tall, handsome Phil frightfully awkward, and I do not care Darrah, with his grey eyes and curling to risk my reputation." hair, and a certain je ne sais quoi of man- "You could not be awkward," was ner that kept my heart in a perpetual the reply, in a low voice, and a tone that sent the blood dancing around my heart.

I say "always," but sometimes as I This last sentence determined me. I sat by the parlor window of an evening, would not run the guantlet of comparison I would see him go in at Mr. Loomis' on with Addy Loomis, who, I knew was to the opposite corner : and Mr. Loomis' be of the party, and who was an accomdisagreeable niece, with her sixty thou plished horsewoman. sand dollars, who was then on a visit to But the next evening, Phil came again her uncle, would play and sing for him to resume his persuations. I felt that I till I vowed I would never touch an ivory | could not get off, without being rude, and key again.

"It won't do, Carry," said my uncle what a ride on horseback was like. At Jack, after one of these evenings, " she last I consented to go, and Mr. Darrah sung, 'Am I Not Fondly Thine Own,' went out to engage a horse for me, and last night, and to-day I saw Darrah's send me down a habit and hat which becoachman leave a magnificent boquet longed to a married sister. there."

"Handsomer than this ?" said I, rush- was a certain expressment in my admirer's ing into the parlor, and bringing out a manner, when he took my hand at partvase of superb hot-house flowers in my ing, which made me feel that it required

"Why, no, I don't know that it was," be invited to be Mrs. Philip Darrah." replied uncle Jack, slowly. "So there I felt some anxiety too, as to the beare 'two strings to your beau,' are they?" comingness of my habit, and hat. I was and he laughed at his own pun.

"But, Carry, she's rich, child." "You!" and uncle Jack threw him- was unfortunately as slender as a been self back in his chair and laughed im- pole, whilst I considered myself propormoderately, "Why you little sinner, tioned more after the fashion of the Ven-

from starving." myself complacently.

"Yes, sir," said I, turning around to would not get up at that hour of the day, my astenished uncle," "I am rich in to go on such a party, for the best horse good looks, (I was thought handsome) in Christendom. I was just sixteen, and was spending and she's such a skinny little thirg, that "Jenny," said I, in despair, "it will the summer at my uncle Jack's in Sum- it always puts one in mind of 'the dry require a windless to bring this body tomerville, the most beautiful of all Con- bones, rattling.' Then I am rich, sir, in gether. Do get up and help me." necticut's beautiful villages. The beau my youth, and hope, and health, and Jenny rubbed her eyes, got out of bed of the place was Phil Darrah. Not that elastic spirits. Oh, I am far richer, un- good naturedly, and then sat down and

young man in Summerville; but he had "But Phil Darrah may not value all "It's no laughing matter, Jenny!" I a large fortune left him by a maiden these as highly as you do, Cad. Sixty exclaimed, dolefully, "do stop and help aunt; and he was intelligent; and good thousand dollors with his own fortune is me. It won't meet by a quarter of a

yard." that I must have replaced the vase on the there if you can," she at length sugges-

The first time that I saw him was at boquet table with a little temper, for the ted. church on the Sunday after my arrival. water flew over my hands and a souvenir So it was arranged, more to the satisfaction of the eye than to the comfort of

green-leaved tongues talked of heaven, The demonstrations on the gentleman's foot in Phil Darrah's hand, and spring

like a bird to her horse, the whole thing Night after night, I would be wakened seemed so easy that I was reassured. Sydney Smith has said, that "a spar- by the softest music under my window, She settled herself in her saddle, and

ness of a thorough horsewoman. come." This was verified in the case of en by half a dozen young men, with There were four or five ladies, all of good Mr. Clarke on this day, for in the whom Phil was intimate, who performed whom were accustomed to riding. I demidst of the Sabbath stillness there was on as many different instruments, and all scended, and opened the hall-door just a slow, measured tread down the carpet- of whom sung well; but I noticed that as Phil mounted the steps. ed sisle, and the bonnets of white, pink, if our last conversation had been at all of The first thing I did, was to get my or blue which had been resolutely turned a serious or sentimental turn, that my feet so entangled in the skirt of my dress, toward the pulpit, suddenly presented serenade was always of the softest, love- in spite of my practice, that I was prefronts to the aisle, and cheeks dimpled, inspiring flute solo, or an exquisite song cipitated into Mr. Darrah's arms. It and eyes lighted as they rested on the with a guitar accompaniment. Ocea might have been in a worse place, to be handsome young fellow who leisurely sionally too, instead of the compact pyra sure. but still it was awkward. sauntered down to the pew in front of the mided boquet, there would be left at the Addy Loomis sat and toyed with her hall-door for me, a few white and blush whip, and watched me ma'iciously.

Miss Carry, if you please," said Phil, I telegraphed to my pretty little brown- What impressible girl of sixteen could who saw that I did not know how to proeyed cousin to inquire his name, but she withstand all this? I sighed profoundly ceed when I got to the horse. demurely smiled and turned over the when the solitary serenader took a last I did as directed, with both hands leaves of her prayer book to the Tedeum look at my window and departed; and hanging by my side.

always carried the unpretending rose . . . Take the snaffle in your right hand, Now my uncle Jack never missed any buds and heliotrope up to my chamber. and then grasp the pommel," said my thing hat was going on in church, asleep I was entirely satisfied with the state instructor. or awake. I have seen him kneel down of affairs. Of all things that Philip Dar- I did not know the snaffle from the in his pew, and make ail the responses rah excelled in, and they were many, he martingal.

as correctly as the clergyman, and in excelled in nothing so much as horse. Phil dropped my foot, placed the rein in my hand, (I thought it took him longtime. So seeing my telegraphic despatch I have many a time watched him as er to do it than was absolutely necessafar as I could see him down the street, rv) and showed me how to take hold of "It's of no use, Carry, you are not as he passed by on brown Tom, his fine the pommel rich enough for Phil Darrah. But take figure having nothing of the rigidity of "I am dreadfully awkward," said I,

the awkard equestrian; but seemingly my face burning, and feeling ten times "Dismond cut diamond," retorted I, moved by the same impulse as the horse, more nervous, when I saw the smile on I was not using, to keep my hat straight . Thank Heaven! you are not dashed as the congregation arose, and I saw he accommodated himself with the most Addy Loomis' countenance. that the individual in question was ga- flexible grace to its every motion. The "Not at all awkward," was the reply, beast seemed proud of being managed "you will do famously when you are I endeavored in vain after this, to fix by such a master. I have almost clap- once on. You must permit me to give my thoughts earnestly on the beautiful ped my hands when I have seen him go you some lessons. Now spring, from church service. The green leaves, and prancing by, with eyes flashing, neck your right foot." the blue sky, and the soft summer air, arched and nostrils snorting, and have I did spring, but somehow my joints

to the green pastures and the still waters the horse as to the man. down I came, with my left foot still in of the celestial home. I was curiously "Miss Carry," said Phil, entering my Phil's hand, though I think he was a poor soul as glad of a respite from Phil, evidently out of all patience. speculating upon the character of the uncle's parlor one evening, "we are go-standing some distance further off than torture as I was. I attempted to jump "Was be? well, I didn't know it. I taken, they would be entirely beyond ration about the 1st of October, when we yield of the remaining 75 acres was about ing to make up an equestrian party for when I first attempted to mount. from my horse, as I saw others do, but wish he would always run away with me, the reach of danger. shall have more to say about it.—Little 309 bushels, or a little over forty-Church was out, and we were naun- the day after to-morrow, and you must "Try again," said my instructor - was so stiff and bruised that I pitched then," was my cool rejoinder.

hands, then keep your left limb stiff, and ing, into Phil Darrah's arms. at Silver Spring, and return before the I am sure we can manage it."

joints stiffened. I got half-way up the possible. side of the horse, and clinging to the sad | As for that Addy Loomis, she hopped that beautiful summer-time. Oh! the lady in our sailing parties. You are not dle, there I hung, like Mahomet's coffin. around like a bird, pitying me, and talkthe saddle. When once there I seated that my kingdom had departed. my elf triumphantly, pannier-fashion, How I dreaded the return home only

> "Pu' your right limb over the pom- again. raising one hundred and twenty pounds, dox fashion-from a chair.

in truth, I had some curiosity to know very much split. up the reins which I had dropped in my crows. scrambling and gave them to me.

I slept but little that night. There dexterous than the left."

"The left hand is the proper one nev- on. ridiculous aspect of affairs.

"Well I'll try it, but if I do not like it I was charmed with the experiment

you've hardly money enough to keep you us de Medici. I pulled and tugged at blinds, and lau hing till the tears ran the idea, that I had distanced them all. the hooks and eyes till my finger bones down her face. She was gesticulating On and on, went Old Nick and myself, I walked to the mirror and surveyed were almost broken. I went to the bed violently at the same time, and pointing I occasionally langhing in my delight at and woke my cousin, who declared she to my boddice. I looked down, and the rapid motion and easy pace, and givfound that in my efforts to mount, I had ing the animal a cut if I found any indibroken off nearly every book which kept cation of his flagging. it to rether. To drop the reins and Women and children rushed out of cot seize my dress by both hands, was the tages at our approach, and the men work of an instant. In the meantime, working in the fields threw down their the rest of the party had started forward. implements, and hurried to the road side. My horse followed in a hard trot, in spite But what cared Old Nick and I for their of my screaming out "ho, wo now, stop," admiration? How we gloried in our

and all other phrases in the equine vo- wild-huntsman gallop, and how stiringly cabulary. I instinctively grasped my the fresh morning air whizzed through dress with my left hand, while I pulled our ears. I took no heed of the way, for on the reins with my right, till I jerked Iphilosophically concluded that my horse the curb so hard that the horse stood on knew it better than myself, and on we

in this com cal position.

he said, "Old Nick isn't used to it." "Old Nick!" I exclaimed.

martyr in the days of the early church. my way back to the seat of the saddle. So I bounded along, rising nearly a foot Then came the tug of war with the from the saddle at every step the horse beast. Take his head from over the took, till I felt as if flesh and bones were fence, or his eyes off that green field, he

was riding splendidly, and looking su- held a long communication by means of in the best of spirits, and went along in I pulled and whipped and coaxed away a slow stately gait, his mouth so light again, all to no purpose. I did not know that the tension of rein did not make a then, what I afterwards discovered, that crease in his master's glove. Phil's Old Nick had vivid recollections of havjockey cap was set jauntly on the top of ing passed all the spring in that same

ceat was of the most unexceptionable fit. ion. what pins I could find. I had managed ning to tire of this 'masterly inactivity,' to stick one here and there in my bod- when to my great relief, I saw Phil Dardice, between the bounces of Old Nick, rah and some of the gentlemen coming but now it was requiring whichever hand rapidly down the lane. and the hair out of my eyes. The very to pieces," was the first exclamation I hair that I had been so proud of, in its heard. length and abundance, nearly drove me I looked around triumphantly and said, wild. At last down it came, and I went "Oh, I have had a delightful ride .along bounce, bounce, thump, thump, How much better Old Nick's canter is,

"Let me take your foot with both my headlong, for the second time that morn

Mrs. Jones, who expected us, had I did try again vigorously. I per breakfast ready, after binding up my formed the rule action the second hair, I determined not to think of the retime, in spite of being told to keep my turn, but to enjoy myself as much as

I think, that I must have given the look- ing of the delights of riding on horseback er's on the benefit of some frog like mo- at the same time. Phil asked me to be tions with my lower limbs, for I know I helped to a second saucer of strawberries, worked them vigorously before I got to but insisted upon her taking more. I felt

with my face toward uncle Jack's front the unitiated victim of a hard trotting door, and my right ear on a line with my horse can tell. When once seated, I thought I should never be able to move

mel," was Phil's next order, with an an- I did not trust to my skill in mounting noved look. His face was dreadfully from Phil's hand this time, but got on flushed, too; no doubt with the effort of Old Nick's back in the good old ortho-

dead weight; and the faultless kid gloves My return commenced with the old bounce, bounce, enlivened occasionally "Now take up the rein in your left with a flap of the arms, very much like hand," proceeded Phil, as he gathered that of the wings of a rooster before he

At last I got out of all patience, and "The left hand !" exclaimed I, for I taking the whip, which I had hung on could argue if I could not ride horseback, the crutch of the saddle, not knowing why that's preposterous. As if right how to hold it and my horse too, I gave hand was not much stronger and more Old Nick half a dozen cuts, as hard as my strength and temper would let me lay

ertheless," was the cool rejoinder of my The beast gave a spring, put his head companion, who was being vexed at the down between his fore legs, I thought,

I shall certainly use the other," said I the gait was so easy; and shouted back in my triumphant delight to those I had chamber window, and there was that the clatter of horses' feet behind me for vixen of a Jenny peeping through the awhile, and then I pleased myself with

Just then Phil missed me, and looked At last I noticed that we had left the around. There was an amused expres high road, and turned up a narrow lane. sion on his face as he caught sight of me I had not time to wonder at our whereabouts, when, in the midst of his full ca-"Don't use your curb, Miss Carry," reer, Old Nick stopped, with his head

He nearly had me over it too. The I was in despair. He was known as shock was awful, and I found myself enone of the roughest, most obstinate beasts tirely off the saddle, on the top of the in Summerville. But I would not ask pommel, with both arms around the neck

Sometimes my right hand, sometimes My ride had given me courage. I half a length ahead or every other horse ment, as the bronze one in the equestri- clear, blue sky, and where they expected him. an statue of Washington.

"If he would only canter it would be Presently a prolonged 'whinney' and easier, but he won't," said Phil, coming a frightful shaking of the animal's whole body, nearly startled me from my seat. "I feel that," replied I, grasping at I looked across the field, and answering my bodice again. "It was very kind in the solutation, there came a great black you to procure me so fine a hackney," beast, full tilt, tail and mane flying, as he made his way toward us. I expected "I am very sorry; but you decided every moment that Nick would attempt to go at so very late an hour, that every to take the fence to meet him, but the imdecent horse in the place was engaged." | perturbable old fellow only gave a slight All this was said with comfortable grunt of satisfaction. Then they put feelings of a person who knew that he their heads together, and appeared to premely handsome. Brown Tom was some kind of equine magnetic telegraph.

his brown curls, and his velvet riding green field, with his ugly black compan-

What a contrast I presented! With I would not give up, but I was begin-

ill it enveloped me like the Lady Godi- (you call it a canter, don't you?) how much easier it is than that horrid trot." After an eternity, it seemed to me, "He never cantered a step in his life, knew that by the time they could retrace at a less price than printers are now obwe reacted Silver Spring. Never was He was running away with you," said their way to the place of starting, and liged to pay.

By this time the ladies of the party | vided into smaller bands, the largest of came up. Each had to tell how fright- which was to return and pursue the ened she was, and Addy Loomis declared Omahas, and the others to endeavor to she had nearly fainted. From joy, I sup- capture the one who had misled them.

They knew that he must be an Omaha, The ugly customer in the field was and that he would either go further and whipped away, and Old Nick tugged at kindle another watch fire, or start for till he condescended to turn his head to- his nation in a straight line; and therewards his oats. We walked the rest of fore one party went on a little further, and the others spread out towards the the way home peaceably.

I dismounted at the door, and went up Omaha country for the purpose of interto my bed, where I lay three days una- cepting him. Logan pressed forward ble to move without a groan, from the as rapidly as his jaded steed could bear pain, and without the power to raise my him, until he thought he had entirely hands to my head.

I missed the most splendid pic-nic of horror and dismay, he saw his pursuers the season, up at the "Pond of White close upon his track. He turped his Lilies," and where Phil proposed to Ad- course for a ravine, which he distindy Loomis.

I returned home in the fall, and imme- and undergrowth. He succeeded in diately took riding lessons of the best reaching it, and just within its verge he teacher I could find. I can now sit on met an Indian girl dipping water from a a horse like Kiss' Amazon, but shall ne- spring. She was startled and about to ver forget that I was not only nearly bea- cry for help, when he hastily assured ten to a jelly, but lost Phil Darrah by her that he needed protection and assisthat "FIRST EQUESTRIAN EXPERIENCE." tance. With the true instincts of noble

LAST BATTLE OF LOGAN FONTA. an instant, and all her sympathies were with him. She directed him to dismount

Wolf River, Kansas Ter., Aug. 4, 1855. and go to a small natural bower, to Logan Fontinelle, chief of the Omahas which she pointed him, in the verge of has just been slain and scalped at Loup the woods, while she would mount his Fork, by a band of Sioux. Logan was horse and lead his pursuers away. He a noble fellow, and in this last mortal obeyed her, and she mounted his horse conflict, he despatched several of the and dashed on in a serpentine course enemy to the spirit land before, to her- through the woods, leaving marks along ald the coming of his own brave soul. the bushes by which he could be traced. He fought long, desperately and with The pursuers soon followed. When she great effect, but numbers finally over- had got some distance down the branch, came him, and his life departed through she rode into the water and followed its carved on fame's brightest tablet.

further, and kindled another fire just as

they reached the first. . This rather be-

a hundred wounds. He died a martyr descending course for a few steps, mak-I happened to glance just then at my left. I never looked around, but I heard for his people, and his name should be ing the horse touch its sides and leave foot-prints in that direction, and then He was on his annual hunt with his turned up the bed of the stream and nation. A number of his ledges were rode above the place at which she enpitched upon the plains near Loup Fork. tered it, without leaving a trace, and As a young warrior one day rode around back to where Logan was concealed. the adjacent hills, he espied a powerful She told him to mount and speed away band of Sioux encamped along a stream while his pursuers were going in a conin a sequestered vale. He hastened to trary direction down the ravine. He inform Logan of the proximity and did so, and got a long distance out of power of their natural foe. Logan or- sight, and again thought himseif beyond dered his people to pack immediately, the reach of danger, when in a valley and proceed in a straight line and with just in front of him, he saw fifty braves all speed for home, while he would re- coming up the hill and meeting him. main behind, and divert the Sioux by They were some of those who were refalse camp fires, and other devices, from turning from the pursuit of his people a direct pursuit of them. This was He changed his direction and tried to esabout sunset. The people got under cape, but his poor horse was too much way as quickly as possible, but not too exhausted to bear him with sufficient soon; for scarcely had they turned a speed. With savage yells they plunged highland when several Sioux warriors their rowels in their horses' sides and came in sight and discovered the place gained upon him. As the foremost apof their recent encampment. They ex- proached within good shooting distance amined it and found that Omahas had Logan turned suddenly and sent a bulbeen there, and they returned to notify let through his brain. Then, loading as their chief, and bring an adequate force he galloped on, he soon after made anto pursue and slaughter them. Logan other bite the dust; and then another from a hiding place saw all, and knew and another, until four were strewed that no time was to be lost in drawing along the plain. Just then, however, as their attention from the trail, which they he was again reloading, his horse stumwould soon discover and follow, and bled and fell, and the band rushed upon to go back. There was a spirit of endu- of the horse. After the first moment of mounting his horse he dashed away at him before he had well recovered from rance in me that would have made me a bewilderment was over, I cautiously made full speed across the prarie, at right the shock. He was shot with bullets angles with the route his tribe had taken and arrows, and gashed with tomahawks, and struck a fire about eight miles dis- and pierced with lances; notwithstandtant, on an eminence where the Sioux ing all which, he arose amid his foes, could distinctly see it. He had scarcely and with his clubbed rifle and hunting done so before a powerful band were knife, he piled around him five prostrate upon the spot that he and his people had bodies, and fell with his back upon their my left, sometimes both hands were em- palled and whipped, and coaxed, all to so lately left, and who without stopping corpses and expired, still fighting. ployed to hold in my tormentor. He no purpose. The horse was as immova- to distinguish the trail, started for the He was scalped, and hundreds of seemed to have a vicious desire to keep ble, and as deaf to my tones of endear. fire which they saw rising against the warriors held a great war dance over in another moment to imbrue their hands Thus Logan Fontanelle departed, and in the gore of their unguarded victims. his noble spirit was followed to the But Logan had not been unwary. As spirit land by the sighs and lamentations soon as the fire was lighted, he again of his nation, and the sympathies and mounted and rode on eight or ten miles aspirations of the brave of every land.

wildered them. They dismounted and We mentioned a few weeks since that examined the ground. Logan anticipathhe foundation of a new paper-mill for ting this, had trotted and walked his the manufacture of paper from bass wood horse around it, so as to make the ap- had been commenced in our village by pearance upon the grass of the treading Mr. George W. Beardslee of Albany .of a dozen horses, and this drew them On visiting the premises last week, on into the belief that a small body had Mill st., we were suprised on witnessing lingered behind and kindled this fire, the progression being made. The build and then gone on to where they could ing has indeed assumed "shape, form see the new fire burning; and so they and beauty." It will be the most subfollowed with renewed avidity. The stantial and durable building in our vil-

same thing followed as before. Logan lage. The basement wall on the river had gone on, and another five met their side is eight feet thick; some of the stone in astonished gaze, while the same sort of it, obtained on the spot, will weigh from foot-prints were about the one around eight to ten tons. The dimensions of which they were now gathered. Their the main building are 81 x 100, with a suspicions were now awakened. They wing on the east side 50 feet wide and 90 examined the ground more closely, feet long. both far and near, and discovered that Mr. Beardslee is manufacturing his a solitary horseman had deceived them, own paper engines in this village. There

and they knew it was for the sole pur- will be from 15 to 20 of them for the pose of leading them off from the pur- manufacture of pulp, capable of turning suit of the party whose encampment they out 50 tons per week. Mr. B. will not be confined to basswood. He has ex-Logan saw them going round with perimented with spruce, pine, hemlock, glaring torches, and knew that his only whitewood, buckeye, &c, and is confichance of safety was in immediate flight dent he can produce a good, first rate towards his own home; and he further quality of paper from each of them, and

find the trail that his own people had The mill will be in readiness for ope-The Sioux, in the meanwhile, had di- Falls (N. Y.) Courier.

WHOLE NO. 2034

CURRAN'S INGENUITY.

The following anecdote is told of this

celebrated lawyer: "A farmer attending a fair, with a hundred pounds in his pocket, took the precaution of depositing it in the hands of the landlord at the public house at which he stopped. Having occasion for it shortly afterwards, he resorted to 'mine host' for payment; but the landlord too deep for the countryman, wondered what hundred he meant, and was quite sure no such sum had ever been lodged in his hands by the astonished rustic. After ineffectual appeals to the recollection, and finally to the honor of Bardolph, the farmer applied to Curran for advice. 'Have patience, my friend,' said the counsel; speak to the landlord civily, tell him you might have left your money with some other person. Take a friend with you, and lodge with him another hundred, in the presence of your friend, and come to me!' He did so, and returned to his legal friend. 'And now I don't see how I am going to be better off for this, if I get my second hundred again; but how is that to be done ?' 'Go and ask him for it when he is alone!' said the counsel. 'Ay, sir, but asking won't do, I'm afraid-not without my witness, at any rate.' 'Never mind-take my advice!' said the

counsel; 'do as I bid you and return to me!' The farmer returned with his hundred, glad to find that in his possession. 'Now, sir, I must be content-but I don't see that I'm much better off.' 'Well, then,' said the counsel, 'now take your friend with you, and ask the landlord for the hundred pounds your friend saw you leave with nim.' We need not add that the wily landlord had been taken off his guard, while our honest friend returned to thank his counsel, ex-

LOVE AND ROYALTY.

ultingly, with both hundreds in his

A London correspondent of the Bosson Post gives the following gossip as to

an instance of love and royalty; "It is said that Queen Victoria is troubled about the affairs of the heart, which has sprung up between the princess royal and the young king of Portugal, who is again upon a visit here. Not that there is anything objectionable in the latter, either in mind, morals, or good. looks, that would render him undesirable as a husband or son-in-law, or in the throne he is to fill, which is all an anxious mothcould aspire after for one of her four daughters-nor that the Queen would not gladly see the princess royal well disposed of in marriage-but that the young king is a Roman Cathelie, and is thus debarred from allying himself by marriage with an heiress, however distant, of the British crown. Meanwhile the young king has fallen violently in love with the fair girl of fifteen, who is not insensible to his merits, and lets pass no occasion, either by presents, messages or tokens, when he is absent, or by tender looks when present, to manifest his sincere affection. They are not, of course, suffered to meet, except in the presence of others; but there are numerous occasions during the morning walks and rides, or the steamer trips in the bay, when the lover can manifest the sentiments of his heart to the object of his pursuit. It is whispered that among the numerous teachers employed to perfect the royal children in the knowledge of the modern languages, there is one who is a subject of his majesty, and who is devotedly attached to him, and that through him communications have passed a long time, which never meet the

august scrutiny of the Queen. OLD AGE.

It is not well that a man should always labor. His temporal as well as spiritual interest demand a cessation in the decline of life. Some years of quiet and reflection are necessary after a life of industry and activity. There is more to concern him in life than incessant occupation, and its product-wealth. He who has been a drudge all his days to one monotonous mechanical pursuit can hardly be fit for another world. The release from toil in old age, most men have the prospective pleasure of, and in the reality, it is as pleasing as it is useful and salutary to the mind. Such advantages. however, can only be gained by prudence and economy in youth; we must save, like the ant, before we can hope to have any rest in the winter of our old

LARGE YIELD OF WHEAT .- The Highand County News furnishes the follow-

Mr. John H. Jolley of this township. raised 353 bushels from ten acres of Mediterranean wheat, and the grain weighed 67 lbs. to the bushel. About 24 acres of the ten lodged while in blossom, reducing the yield to about half what it would have been. Deducting this, the nine bushels to the acre